



A flippin cool kid



lonely

28 1 1

Chapter 1 by Adi Gonzales

I feel stupid. I mean look at me, it's my second day at this new school in the middle of Term 3 and I haven't made a single good first impression of even my own classmates. My clothes are tomboyish (I'm not even a tomboy) while all the popular girls are wearing designer clothing and beachy sundresses. My phone is a Samsung, everyone else's phone is Apple. When I was at my old school, I used to be the popular girl with a thrilling taste for dubstep and hardcore. Ever since I moved here and found out that 'dubstep is the effing worse', I felt lonely and all I could do is play tennis. I used to play basketball, but no one plays basketball around here. All lonely and lost, what a mess...

Chapter 2 by Auminix



But, despite all the bad things, there was a blonde, blue-eyed shortie that came up to me and smiled. "I really like your tennis skills Bailey," she said. "I wanna be like you when I grow up." "Awww," I said, "thanks."

"Allison! Get away from that girl! She stupid and she likes dubstep - and besides, tennis is for babies, like you," she said.

I looked up. Ugh, it was Makenzi. Allison was apparently her younger sister. And what a mean big sister Makenzi was. Sure, I'm an only child, but it's good to be nice to others.

Allison started crying. I got down to her level, grabbed her shoulders, and looked her in the eye. "You can be whatever you want to be when you grow up."

"Really?" she said. She stopped crying.

"Mmmhmm."

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